

Sunday Advertiser

WALTER G. SMITH : : : : : EDITOR.

SUNDAY : : : : : OCTOBER 23.

THE POLICE IMBROGLIO.

This town has been wide open for years. So has this Territory. The reports of the Collector of Internal Revenue show, in comparison with those of the Territorial Treasurer, that there are about four hundred more Federal licenses or liquor tax certificates issued than there are Territorial licenses. Of these perhaps one hundred represent private stores of wine and liquor on plantations and in opulent homes; for if a private individual stocks a wine cellar he must buy the privilege of the United States Treasury. The rest of the Federal licenses in excess of the Territorial, stand for illicit selling places, principally Chinese stores and bogus clubs. There is besides some okolehao moonshining, how much nobody can guess. Of most of the illicit saloons people have complained to the police but the latter have done little or nothing, saying, as a rule, that they could not get evidence. Anybody else could get it easily enough; the police never, save in cases when their activity became suspicious.

People on "the line" have not had any trouble, night or day, Sundays or weekdays, about getting liquor, by the glass, the bottle or the case. Among the sellers has been at least one patrolman while a restaurant on one of the side streets which claimed a well-known policeman as a part-owner, has done a large unlicensed trade from the keg. At the beach everything has run wide open for years. The police knew it; out of uniform they often joined the boozing crowds; but when good citizens complained even the much-vaunted detectives could "get no evidence." They had suddenly been stricken blind and deaf.

On other islands the situation has been the same, notably on Maui and on Kauai, where a whiskey ring has run things with a high hand. Complaints have also been frequent from Molokai. Travellers there could stop in anywhere to get a drink; "clubs" abounded; only the police saw nothing. Some of the peace officers outside, as in this city, seem to have been blinded by prosperity. It is astonishing how great this prosperity became. But we will not particularize about that just yet. That duty may fall later.

Now as to gambling. Three years ago this journal learned from a man whose business it is to observe the use of electric lighting, that an immense gambling establishment was running in Chinatown, one which he had entered several times, usually finding policemen or detectives at the tables. The Chinamen in charge said, supposedly in confidence, that they paid somebody a large sum for keeping open and had to be on hand with the cash every Saturday night of take the risk of a raid. Their money was handed to another Chinaman who went away with it, where, the gamblers did not profess to know. The Advertiser caused this story to reach the police. The latter said they had been watching the place but "could get no evidence." The house and others like it ran until Secretary Carter got personally active at the time he caused the open alleyway gambling which took place during Chinese New Year, to cease. He scared the in-doors establishments, but after a brief subsidence they opened up again.

In due time came the sensational arrest in the Attorney General's office of an agent of four Chinese gambling hui who was able to offer the Attorney General's department which then had oversight of the police, \$6000 per month in return for the regular dismissal, through a nolle prosequi, of cases against his clients in the police court. These cases came of raids which the Governor had caused to be made. A bribe was flatly offered in the presence of concealed witnesses and the man who made it went to jail for attempted bribery after being indicted by the Grand Jury. In his preliminary talk the agent declared that the Chinese gamblers had always paid well and expected to pay for protection. The police, in commenting on this affair, said they would long ago have shut up these gaming places if they could have got evidence.

A short while previously to this the Attorney General had tried to get an appropriation from the Legislature to be expended by himself for special detective work. The money was refused after certain policemen had lobbied against the measure on the ground that their own facilities for getting evidence were enough and that the Territory ought to go to no extra expense.

For months about this time a gambling house ran on Fort street next to the Davey corner on Hotel in plain sight of the business center. At a certain late hour a lot of his hangers on came out and crossed Fort street to sup at the Star lunch counter. Tourists were taken to the joint and boys of eighteen to twenty-two frequented it. Diagonally across the corner, on Hotel, Ewa side, was another gambling house. A man standing in the rear of Day & Co's grocery could hear the rattle of the chips. Once at 6 a. m. a representative of the Advertiser entered the place and found a detective deep in a poker game. These places, as we say, ran for months; but finally the Anti-Saloon League got after the police and the gamblers were forced into temporary retirement. The place where Achi was caught playing "hearts," which was quite near-by, opened up afterwards. It was raided by policemen who were sought out by an Advertiser reporter and shown their plain duty. Before then evidence was always lacking.

Finally we come to the social evil which, since the abolition of the Iwilei stockade, has been on the increase through the city. Women of the town have freely admitted to the Attorney General's department that they paid somebody to be let alone. It is fair to say in these cases as in the others cited above, that they never charged High Sheriff Brown and Deputy High Sheriff Chillingworth with collecting the coin. Mrs. Turk opened a resort on Beretania street at large expense, claiming that she had police protection, whereupon the Advertiser went to work to see what such protection, if it existed at all, really amounted to. The public will remember the raids that followed. All but one Mrs. Turk claimed were "tipped off" to her in advance over the telephone. But her time came. She was driven to the swamps of Waikiki mainly by the threat of the Advertiser to publish the names of every man seen going to the Beretania street resort. At Waikiki she was never molested by the police except when she shot her husband, and the woman got off easily for that. Her former backer stands ready to testify that arrangements for official protection on Beretania street were made. Whom they were made with we cannot say, though the Grand Jury might find out without much trouble. But it must be an unfixed jury—not like the jury which brought in a whitewashed report about the Japanese Ten Dollar Club, a hui in which the names of policemen were scandalously involved. The public heard that some peace officers failed to indict then by just one vote; and that some men who wore stars did not sleep well for three weeks.

As to the responsibility of High Sheriff Brown and Deputy High Sheriff Chillingworth! Their defense is that if anything was going wrong in their department; if illicit liquor-sellers, gamblers and moral outcasts were doing business and paying to be let alone by the police; if officers of the law were being enriched by taxing vice—that they didn't know it. They had no evidence. But it was their plain business to know it; they were in office to get such evidence. Failing in these vital respects they could not claim to be competent and if not competent it was their business to step down and out and give the Governor a chance to name successors who could fill the bill.

We come now to the question of political effect. Some people think the summary action of the Governor will hurt the Republican party. Putting it another way they think the party would be helped by leaving incompetent men in office and permitting open and flagrant violations of the law to go unchecked until after election. Perhaps the politicians are right—but that was not Roosevelt's way and it is not Carter's. These are men of ideals, they do not believe in winking at crime even for a little while; they oppose the idea of enforcing the law by fits and starts and making it the handmaid of politics. They would hold all people accountable to the law all the time. How would it look, for example, if a Grand Jury should have a colloquy like this with the Governor?

Jury—Did you know, Governor, of any open or provable violations of the laws on or about October 21, 1904?

Governor—I did.

Jury—What action, if any, did you take?

Governor—None.

Jury—In view of your sworn duty to enforce the laws of the Territory, what excuse have you for this apparent neglect?

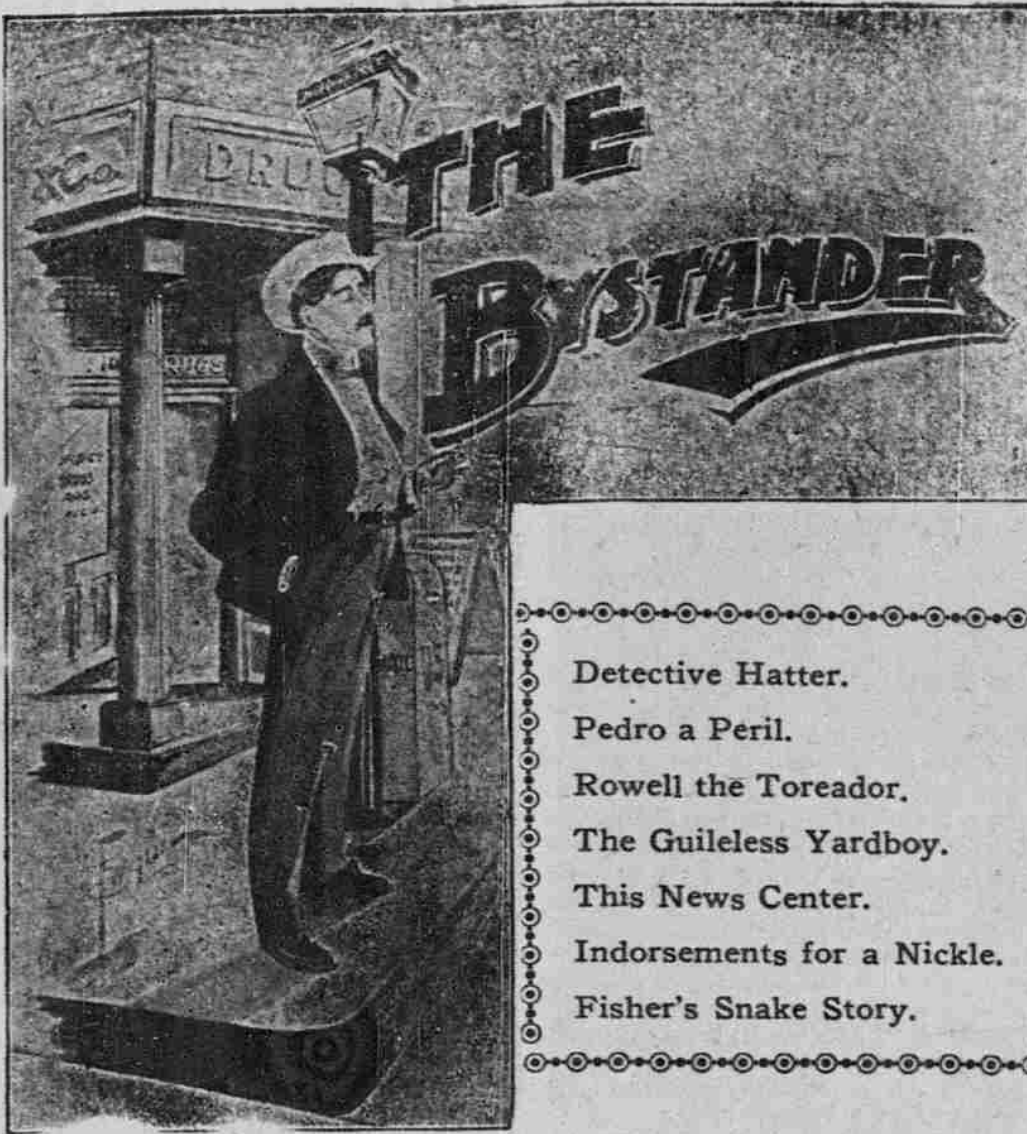
Governor—I wanted to help the Republican party carry the November election.

It will be a relief to the public, after November 8, to turn to a peaceful contemplation of small farming.

Mr. Hatter is another one of those knockers whom George Markham is

going to slay with the family relic handed down to him from the war with the Philistines.

Poor Ah On. Hereafter he will be an Ah Off.



Detective Hatter.

Pedro a Peril.

Rowell the Toreador.

The Guileless Yardboy.

This News Center.

Indorsements for a Nickle.

Fisher's Snake Story.

"If Pinkerton detective Hatter could be in Honolulu for three months, roaming around among the police and people in general, without his identity being discovered, he must be all right." This was the comment yesterday of a citizen who had read up on Hatter's experiences with various police officials while investigating their methods. Detective Hatter is medium-sized, with a black mustache of drooping ends. He wears a suit of quiet-colored gray clothes, his face is somewhat sallow, and he appears to be an unobtrusive, every-day sort of a man. If people have conjured up a Hawkshaw, with piercing, furtive eyes, scintillating with an eager light, with false whiskers adjusted to his cheeks, they are mightily mistaken. Hatter looks like any other citizen, except that he has a habit of being modest and retiring, and therefore is able to keep in the background. In fact, nobody would take the trouble to look at Hatter a second time, if he didn't know who he was. I have heard that Hatter was the man who several years ago unearthed a big scandal in a Southern California postoffice. He is also credited with being one of Pinkerton's best pneumatic gumshoes, having trailed many bank robberies and "society" mysteries. Incidentally when he gets his work in he doesn't stalk out and say in a hissing whisper, heard in all parts of the house, "The hour has come and the man is here."

Now that the new Pinkerton regime has taken hold of police matters in this city, under which the police officers can no longer crook their elbows over the saloon bar, or play at small tables in the rear end of the establishments, or shake dice, etc., it is said that Pedro has come under the ban. It is now classified as a gambling game—or game of chance. If this is so the hostess who sends out invitations for a Pedro game at her home may have to watch out for the Pinkerton man. Of course, it is contended that only prizes, such as vases, purses, lockets and other trinkets are won at such games, but it is rumored that many a fine player of the feminine gender adds quite handsomely to her fund of pin money. In fact there are ladies here who make all their household expenses off Pedro-playing guests.

The public has not fully recognized the bull fighting abilities of one of its kamaainas. A few weeks ago W. E. Rowell was in the foothills of Kauai surveying. He was walking in a narrow path with high bands of thick lantana on either side. His assistant was some distance in the rear carrying the instruments. Rowell himself carried a pole about ten feet along in one hand and a short piece of inch and a half pipe in the other. Coming around a turn in the path he saw the rear view of a Holstein bull a short distance ahead of him. Suddenly the bull scented his presence, turned and charged without warning. To run was useless as, although Rowell is a sprinter, the bull had four legs while he only had two. The wall of lantana on each side was impenetrable except by burrowing. At best tunneling in a lantana thicket is a slow proposition, and not an ideal refuge for a thin linen suit, which was Rowell's sole fighting armor, and like time and tide, the bull waited for no man. Something had to be done and done quickly, or, as Rowell says "the bull would be liable to break the surveying instrument," and it was a valuable one. Rowell accordingly braced himself for the shock, and as the bull came within reach, struck him a mighty blow over the head. The stick broke but the brute was not checked in the least. Rowell hardly had time to grasp the pipe with both hands when the bull was upon him. Whack, he hit with all his strength directly between the sharp straight horns that were lowered to toss him. The bull faltered and Rowell followed up the attack with two hard blows in the same place. The bull groaned, staggered, partly turned to get away from so dangerous an antagonist, and fell dead.

Upon relating his adventure to the owners of the bull the fact came out that the animal, so summarily deprived of the power of doing further mischief, was a descendant of the famous old man-killer once owned by Judge McCully out at Pawa, that in his day killed two men.

Japanese servants resort to many tricks to induce housewives to employ them as cooks, yardboys and chambermaids. A lady was waited upon lately by a suave and well-dressed Japanese who applied for the position of yardboy. He spoke fairly good English but to back up his application he presented what appeared to be a letter of recommendation. The handwriting was fairly good, but the construction of English was weird. The missive bore the name of a prominent matron of this city. The Japanese handed over the letter without a tremor and was surprised when it was handed back with the request that he leave at once. The letter read:

"Please I recommend Tomi number one yardboy.

Mrs. Blank."

For its size, Hawaii is one of the liveliest news centers under the American flag. It produces more unique local sensations than San Francisco. Without going back to the time of revolutions, the imprisonment of a former Queen, death sentences for rebels, plague, cholera and sanitary fires, opium smuggling, searches for lost treasure, volcanic eruptions and the arrival of castaways from the great deep, we have had a remarkable series of official scandals, murders marked by dynamite and the dagger, attempts to remove a Governor and a judge, disbarments of eminent attorneys, judicial schemes to muzzle the press, legislative idiocies which have been discussed all over the United States, the assembling of the greatest American fleet that ever gathered in Pacific waters, threatening Japanese broadsides in port, wholesale political jailings of prominent people, MacArthur interviews, clerical imposters, sensational embezzlements, Neckar island and French Frigate Shoals adventures, amazing aboriginal essays in self-government, Japanese and Korean labor strikes, fire-walking Papa Itas, Sumner cases, visits of princes and potentates and so on down to the police shake-up of the past week. Whatever other people may say, no newspaper man ever called Hawaii dull. It can be depended on for a big story at almost any time—and some of the most interesting, by the way, never see print.

Why cannot the Republican Territorial Committee imbibe some Good Government ideas with its politics? Since four years ago it has given its indorsement for high office to many of the least deserving men who have sought it, including nine subsequent embezzlers. It got to be so, two or three years ago, that an indorsement by the Republican Territorial Committee was a fair presumption against a man's moral character. At the present time the committee never differentiates between a good man or an objectionable one. It holds out an indorsement with one hand to a Rawlins and with another to a Vida and puts them both on the same plane of committee estimation. Pause, Messrs. Tax-payers and think over Henry Vida for warden of Oahu jail. Gaze at him on the misfit counter. Wouldn't it jar you to see him sit down some day and com-

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COMMERCIAL NEWS

BY DANIEL LOGAN.

So far as general inquiries elicit, there is an improvement in trade as compared with the last quarter of the year 1903. Although the increase of business is not strongly marked, the advent of better times is on all hands acknowledged. The redeeming factor is not so much an enhanced circulation of money—tightness being still manifest there and likely to outlast the liquidation of taxes—as it is a growing confidence in the coming year's sugar industry. Wholesale men report somewhat more of a revival in the country districts than in Honolulu.

Referring to sugar stocks particularly, a capitalist said yesterday that the new year would undoubtedly bring greater activity unless sugar dropped in price. If the authorities are not grievously off their base there will be no drop in sugar for a twelvemonth. In considering the present times, it is to be remembered that the better prices of sugar have only prevailed during the harvesting of a portion of this year's crop, also that a shortened crop has resulted from the attack of cane pests on many plantations. A considerable proportion of the market returns has yet to be received. Under all the circumstances the betterment of conditions generally in the Territory is as great as ought to have been expected, although, as already intimated, the actual results thus far realized consist more in restored confidence than in replenished cash.

THE STOCK MARKET.

Features in sugar stocks the past week have been rather faint. Ewa has dropped off 50 cents to \$22.50 on the list. Kihei has also declined, rating yesterday at \$8 bid and \$9.50 asked against \$12 asked a week previous. A small block of Kihei was offered yesterday at \$9. There were two considerable deals in Rapid Transit, common, at \$65. A broker was asked if anybody was unloading Rapid Transit and his answer was that the sales rather showed that somebody was loading the stock. Transactions in detail have been as follows:

McBryde Sugar Co. (par \$20), 63 and 75 shares at \$4; Olaa Sugar Co. (par \$20), 25 and 65 shares at \$3.75; Hawaiian Commercial & Sugar Co. (par \$100), 100 and 25 shares at \$66; Waialua Agricultural Co. (par \$100), 50 shares at \$48; Ewa Plantation Co. (par \$20), 21 shares at \$23; Honolulu Rapid Transit & Land Co., common (par \$100), 53 and 39 shares at \$65; Paia Plantation Co. (par \$100), 20 shares at \$135; Hawaiian Sugar Co. 6 per cent bonds, \$2000 at par.

SALE OF KAMALO PLANTATION.

All of the property of the Kamalo Sugar Co. will be offered for sale at public auction, tomorrow at 12 o'clock noon, at the salesroom of W. E. Fisher, Merchant street. The property comprises land in fee simple of 2350 acres and land under long leases and at moderate rentals of 10,564 acres, wharves, dwelling houses, superintendent's quarters, laborers' quarters, offices, cattle, mules, horses, plows, harrows, harness, vehicles of various kinds, tools, 10,000 feet lumber, several tons of corrugated iron, etc. There is a sea frontage of 10 miles to the land. A good deal of work was done on the land before the development of the enterprise was stopped for reasons not necessary here to relate. The manager's residence cost about \$4000. The lands are suitable for either a sugar plantation or a stock ranch. There are extensive areas of grazing land, in addition to lands for cultivation, which would sustain a large number of cattle. By what is heard there is going to be a large attendance of practical men at the sale and the names of different likely bidders have been mentioned. The sale is ordered by the assignee, David Dayton, for the purpose of liquidating the debts of the company.

BANK INSPECTION.

Provisions of the law for the regulation of banking companies are being put into effect. The Treasurer has reported to the Governor upon an examination of the affairs of the Bank of Hawaii, Ltd., finding both its commercial and savings departments in good financial condition. Assets amount to \$1,701,050.71, among the items being \$603,079.53 on loan account, \$530,106.26 overdrafts, \$195,000 bonds, \$254,914.70 cash on hand and \$137,251.10 Government warrants. The liabilities include \$600,000 capital paid in, \$200,000 surplus fund, \$532,072.94 due to depositors and \$182,952.25 certified checks account. Cash, bonds, loan account and two or three small items in the savings department foot up \$491,541.75, and the loan account as of September 30 shows \$353,450.80.

REAL ESTATE.

Among the larger transactions in the real estate record of the Advertiser the past week are a deed by Charles Gay and wife to the Henry Waterhouse Trust Co., Ltd., of lands in Waimea, Kauai, for \$10,000, and a deed by W. F. Allen and wife to Albert S. Wilcox of lands in Hanalei, Kauai, for \$4056.

Auctioneer W. E. Fisher made the following sales under order of foreclosure the past week: Land at Kiponai, Waimea, Kauai, 2 roads 35 perches, \$300, area of 3 roads at Nania, Waimea, \$130; area of 31 perches at Kahoomano, Makaweli, Kauai, \$275; fraction over an acre at Kakalae, Makaweli, \$400; five acres at Kaauwaelua, Koloa, Kauai, \$100; over one acre at Haiku, Puna, Hawaii, \$100.

Only casual and small transactions in house lots are reported for Honolulu and suburbs. Development schemes are in a quiescent state.

MATTERS IN GENERAL.

Grinding for this season has been completed on all of the sugar plantations of Oahu. The following total yields are thus far ascertained: Ewa, a little over 32,000 tons, or up to the first estimate of Manager Renton; Oahu, 20,850 tons; Waialua, 19,000 tons.—There is quite a demand for Paia and Haiku bonds but no more are to be had, the Bank of Hawaii having orders for all that it recently bought.—Ewa Plantation Co. is paying a monthly dividend of one-half of one per cent. Treasurer Campbell will pay another \$30,000 of registered warrants about the end of this week.—The Board of Agriculture, through its reinforced entomological division, is putting in force strict regulations against the introduction of pests to vegetation amongst imported plants and fruits.—A sale of the property of Puna Plantation Co. has been judicially ordered, the date and other arrangements to be fixed in court hereafter.—Two items from the Registry of Conveyances are of interest as illustrating Asiatic enterprise. One is the record of a copartnership deed of property in two stalls in the new fish market, with a capital stock of \$3000. The other is a similar deed of a grocery store at Kalihi, capitalized in the sum of \$500—not a mean figure for a suburban establishment.—Two judicial sentences within a few days for embezzlement, in one case of public and in the other of private funds, closely preceded by the confirmation on appeal of the sentence of another public embezzler, have been followed by the discovery of what is believed to be a heavy private defalcation. These are sad exhibits for this community and would seem to indicate the necessity of a higher premium being placed than has heretofore been done upon honesty and good character generally in the selection of persons to be entrusted with the handling of the money of others.

ABOUT THAT DING DONG ORCHESTRA.

Honolulu, Oct. 21, 1904.

Editor Advertiser: Seeing that there was a complain made on the Chinese music in your last Sunday's paper by a "peaceful citizen," We do hereby take the liberty of asking you to publish this in your costly paper.

What does one expect to get after a hard daily toil? Why, nothing but a quiet night to rest himself. No one can possibly rest himself amidst such noises as produced by the Chinese musical instruments. We have no objection to make if those music-lovers would let the hard working and honest people have some peaceful nights for rest without disturbed by those noises.

Mr. Fong Quane, the treasurer of the Yee Gee Tong, said they pay their musical instructor. If he does, who cares. People about there are complaining about the noises not that the members of this "highlanders" society do not pay their instructor or bandmaster. Furthermore he said that they are practicing for the coming festivals, there is no necessity that they should do it day and night and disturb the public. There is no reason why the public should suffer such disturbances, when it can be easily arranged or stop these noises by some wise scheme.

Very much oblige to you for your space.
We remain, yours truly,

HARDWORKING MEN.

The real "harp that once through Tara's halls the soul of music shed" is in the museum of Trinity college, Dublin.